My Boyfriend is a Jinyiwei

我男朋友是锦衣卫

Creator: ZQQ Meng OR Meng Jun 主创 —DOMIDO酷哥

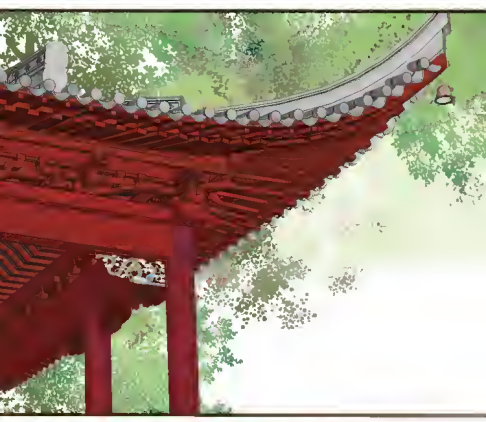
In cooperation with: Dimensional pocket Studio 协作 次元口袋工作室

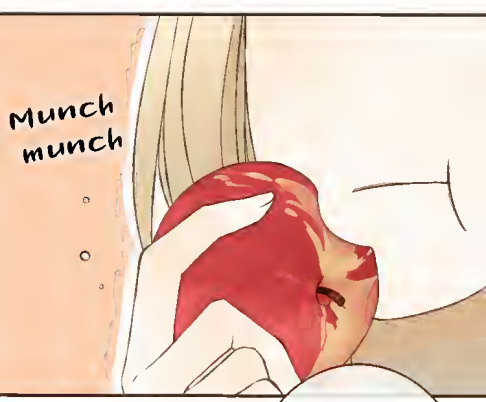
Editor: Yaling (Lynn) 责编 哑铃 Lynn

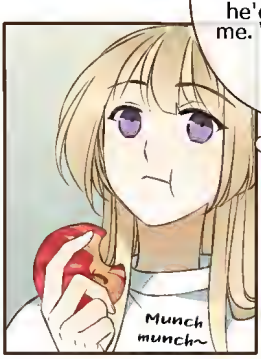
Redraw: Aquarium Tourmaline Translation: Nyx

Quality Checker: Erwynn

English release by: Aquarium Tourmaline (aquariumtourmaline.tumblr.com)




Munch
munch


I really want to go to Lianlian, but I don't think he'd recognize me. What should I do?
Munch munch~

I mean, I even lost his jade pendant...
Wait, I could try to speak about what happened when I was younger. Maybe he'll believe me.

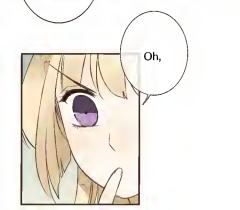
Then again, it's a little messy here.
Lian Lian slaughtered his uncle and family, for no apparent reason.

Sir! Look at the tortoise I drew! How is it?

Hm...

How come there's no head?

It's in the shell!


Oh,

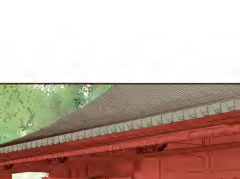
let me help you improve it!
draw draw
Look! Now this is what I call a drawing!
Eh? But why does the head look like my brother the prince?

???
Because he's totally a mossback turtle*!
*A very conservative or reactionary person, especially one with old-fashioned views.
Yao.
You've arrived, Your Majesty. His Highness's lessons are over for today. I shall then take my leave.
Thank you for your hard work, sir. Please take care.
See you tomorrow, Sir!
Slam!

Yao, Mother has something to ask you.

Did you happen to see or hear anything on the night of your uncle's murder?

You have to be honest and tell Mother everything, do you understand?
Shock



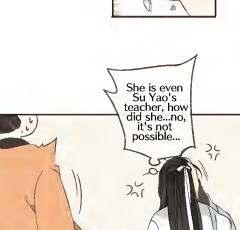
Tap tap
.....
My Lord, it's getting late, would you like to have your dinner soon?
.....
This is bad. My Lord has been ignoring everyone for the whole day
.....

Strange, why does that woman looks so similar to the brat?
Could it really be possible that she too traveled through time?

But then, how could she grow up so quickly? Shouldn't she just be 9 years old?
Agitated~
Agitated~

It just can't be...

Smash!

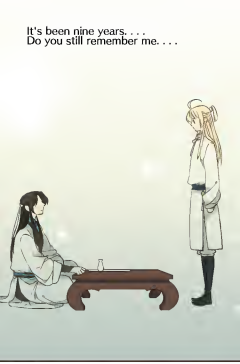

She is even Su Yao's teacher, how did she...no, it's not possible...
My Lord is unusually irritated today Maybe I should speak louder...

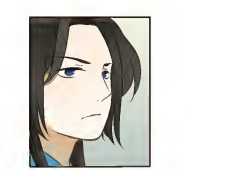
My Lord, someone is here to see you.
Knock knock
Send them away!

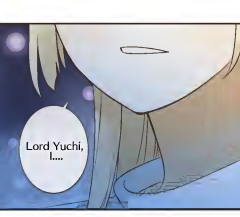
He said that he is here to thank My Lord for saving him a few days ago.

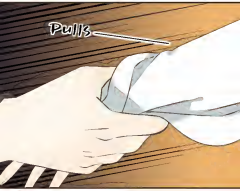
Oh, speak of the devil.
Let him in!
Go in, but mind your words and do not anger My Lord.
Sorry to trouble you.
Lian Lian.....
Ba-dump!

It's been nine years. . . .
Do you still remember me. . . .








Pulls

!

Young man, I heard that you were here to thank me?
Let's test the situation.
However, I have a certain type of thanks in mind, is that okay with you?